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AGRICULTURAL PARK ADDITION—PLAT B

(Plat "A" is owned by a syndicate including officers of the Street Railway Company.)

ON NORTH TEMPLE STREET, NEAR THE WHITE BRIDGE, JOINING THE McKEAN TRACT, PLAT "A,"

Being within Four Blocks of the Electric Car Line, which will be extended to this Addition in a short time. North Temple is the Wide East and West Street now being extended due west as a BOULEVARD TO GREAT SALT LAKE.

PRICES FROM \$100 UP, ON AN ACREAGE BASIS. TERMS, \$25 CASH, BALANCE \$12.50 PER MONTH.

The first 120 lots will be sold at actual cost of land and improvements. The first 20 lots in each of the six blocks will be constituted a SERIES, for which a \$1,000 house will be built and given FREE to members of the series, to be disposed of as they may decide.

SIX HOUSES TO BE GIVEN AWAY TO PURCHASERS.

We Challenge Comparisons With Other Property.

Call and be convinced. My contracts concerning this property will be backed by Messrs. M. K. Parsons and E. B. Critchlow. We are selling a great many lots. Why? Because we are Slashing Prices!

C. E. WANTLAND, 235 Main Street.

WOMEN OF FASHION

What They are Now Talking and Wearing.

LATEST KINKS IN HOSIERY

All the New Hats Have Fur Trimming—Everything Must be Strictly in Harmony.

(For The SUNDAY HERALD—Copyrighted.)

USTONE big rose and a mass of feathers will make a winter hat of the approved style in New York. The feathers are, on most hats, all black, and are bunched at front and back and laid in crisscross over the crown, so as to completely hide all traces of the felt foundation underneath.

In the front of the trim, right in the center of this mass of feathers, nestles a great big rose—preferably red. The rose must be a beautiful one, as large as the typical American beauty and so true to life that the passerby wonders whether it is a real rose or the semblance thereof.

Grey is by all odds the fashionable tint. All grey gowns are seen on the street in greater numbers than gowns of any other color. Grey fur or white accompanies this, and there is a grey hat with grey plumes—and a big pink rose. A fifth avenue milliner has in her show window no less than twenty-seven toques, hats and bonnets of all varieties and colors, and every one has this distinctive feature about it—one big rose.

A pale green toque has a brim slightly up-lifted at front and back. The sides are brimless. Just at the middle of the back is a beautiful pink rose with two green leaves falling over a fringe of grey fur with which the toque is faced. Another hat is cardinal and green with a pink rose and a great deal of stem. And then there are black hats by the dozen, black hats, of course, all decorated with that ornament, a rose.

All fashion writers now agree that black is not fit to be worn by anyone. It pleases and repels, lifeless and ashy a pale complexion, while it makes an olive one sallow and deprives rosy cheeks of the added blush that would be theirs if worn in juxtaposition with grey, green or navy blue.

Above the face it is different. The hair forms a halo that is a becoming setting for the hat, be it ever so ebony a hue. Above the face and hair black is always becoming. Below the face, never. Yet one hears frequently of some one who never looked so well as when wearing black. This is often the case. But it will be found that the woman under discussion was devoid of taste in the matter of dress when she wore colors

woman of fashion does not permit herself to select her own gowns. For she reasons wisely that the professional taste of the professional designer must be better than her own and she, accordingly, trusts to foreign talent for the selection of her wardrobe. Imported sets, including gown, hat, wrap and muff, may be procured in elegant material exquisitely trimmed in fur. Handsome walking dresses also come with front embroidered to match the long outside garment that envelops the dress on almost all mid-winter expeditions. All the external appointments of a woman's attire must be in harmony or she can not, now-a-days, pass as a woman in taste.

A few of the newest long cloaks are deeply slashed at the sides to reveal the costume underneath which is embroidered to match the cloak, bonnet and even the muff trimmings.

The muff, while a small article of dress, has become so important an appointment she must have a change of muffs as she would have a change of hats or gloves. Bizarre shapes such as the Carmichael which is a drum, the Amelia Glover which is a slipper, and the Otero which is a tam-bourine are frowned upon by those of inconspicuous tastes, but all varieties of hats ones are carried embellished by every possible ornament.

The prettiest ones are flower muffs covered over the entire surface with roses, violets, chrysanthemums, or whatever flower may be then in season. When the weather and the purse will permit a muff covered with natural flowers is as pretty a thing as can be found in an afternoon's promenade. A small bottle of water is secreted in the foundation of the material to preserve the roses as long as possible.

Violets lend themselves nicely to this treatment as they keep fresh a long time and even when wilted look less dejected than other blooms. They also endure more cold than others, being proof against chill on all but the coldest days.

To go with the combination costumes of green and old rose, or pink and green, there are muffs that are dainty bits of silk and velvet adorned with sprays of amilax or great bunches of moss and moss roses.

Another muff is covered with long stemmed chrysanthemums that fall gracefully over the front of the gown.

The newest dress skirts show some variation from the straight plain styles that prevailed throughout the early winter. To secure a pretty flaring effect the seams of the skirts are cut bias, giving a fullness to the bottom of the skirt, while the top is almost plain. The straightness is relieved by three tiers that extend entirely around the skirt. These tiers are only plain flounces put on with no fullness at all at the front or sides and only enough at the back to set gracefully over the skirt. These skirts are made of either ribbed or plain heavy cloth.

der by straps of satin ribbon that buckle on the gown. A new variety of imported glove shows them to be cut in diamond-shaped holes above the elbow so as to reveal the shining-skin underneath. Stockings are cut upon the instep and ankle in the same way, showing the pretty skin of the wearer.

Her Recitation.
"Miss Emersonia Osgoodson will now favor the company with a recitation," announced the teacher to the friends that had assembled in the schoolroom to enjoy the regular Friday afternoon exercises. Little Miss Emersonia stood forth and recited as follows:

Conscience, conscience, diminutive stellar orb! How insupportable to me seems the stupendous problem of thy existence!

Elevated to such an immeasurable distance in the illimitable depths of space apparently in perpendicular straits from the torriduous planet we occupy!

When the dear little Boston girl had finished reciting these touching lines in her rapt, soulful Bostonian way and sat down there wasn't a dry spectacle in the schoolroom.—Chicago Tribune.

An Idea.
"Don't want nothing. Go 'way. Don't like peddlers."
"But maybe your husband does. How about a razor?"
"He never shaves. Go 'way."
"But perhaps he might want to commit suicide."—Philadelphia Times.

Necessity in Either Case.
Husband (going to his rich uncle's funeral)—Put a couple of large handkerchiefs into my grip, dear. The old gentleman promised to leave me \$20,000, and I shall want to shed some appropriate tears.

Wife—But suppose when the will is read you find he hasn't left you anything?
Husband—In that case you had better put in three.—Harper's Bazar.

Too Much Game.
City Youth (out for a day's sport)—Any squirrels in these woods?
Farmer (who doesn't want hunters around his property)—Not many. They gets scared away by the wildcats and bears and—panthers and—and tigers.—Good News.

A Sincere Admirer.
Ethel—How I wish I could play like you! Edith—It's very kind of you to say so. Edith—Oh, I admire you playing so much! I must take many, many years of practice to learn to play so well.—New York Sun.

Just His Luck.
Wife (who supports him)—Did you see that Williams has advertised for help? Now there's a good chance for you. Edith—Chance? No chance at all. Williams wants two men. Just my luck.—Judge.

Burning Words.
Papa—Marie, how did that large hole become burned in our parlor carpet?
Marie—Oh, papa! That's where Tom let fall some words of esteem for me last evening.—Birmingham Republican.

All Else Forgotten.
"Didn't he once say he would never speak to you again?"
"Yes; but he saw I had a cold, and he couldn't resist the temptation to tell me of a sure cure."—Puck.

HOW TO PREVENT ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN.
During cold, dry, windy weather this question agitates the mind of every lady in the land who prizes a smooth, soft skin. There is nothing more harmless and effective than Wisdom's Violet Cream for preventing and eradicating the ill effects of severe weather. Try it.

SIMON BROS. & DUKE
Offer genuine bargains in all kinds of knit goods, jerseys, corsets, etc. Call to see them. Our sale of trimmed hats at half price is still going on.
SIMON BROS. & DUKE.

THE CITY ON THE HILL

No Drills or Parades on Account of Heavy Snow.

CREARY DUE AT THE POST SOON

Sergeant Dudley's Serious Mishap—Fort McKinney—The Sunday Concert—Reminiscences of Pine Ridge—General News.

Nine enlistments and three discharges since New Year's day.

No drills or parades during the past week, owing to the snow lying thick and heavy on mother earth.

Major J. N. Andrews, Twenty-first infantry, is the presiding officer of the summary court.

Second Lieutenant E. L. Butts, Twenty-first infantry, has arrived at the post and is doing duty with company H.

From the records of the post hospital, I find the temperature of the past week to be as follows: Maximum, 30; minimum, 15.

Muster in overcoats by company on company porches was the order faithfully complied with by the entire nine companies yesterday morning at 9 o'clock.

First Lieutenant William Casserly, Sixteenth infantry, is now commissary and ordnance officer, relieving First Lieutenant Elias Chandler, of the same regiment.

Provost Sergeant John Greeley tells me that the ice on the ponds is now about seven inches thick, and it is more than probable that ice cutting will be in order to-morrow.

The thanks of the boys are due and hereby tendered Mr. Moritz, of the Salt Lake Brewing company, for a barrel of his choicest malt. This beer is highly esteemed as a beverage up here, and many prefer it to the eastern article.

From the continued number of performed epistles, evidently brim full of affection, which Uncle Sam's mail waits to certain points in Utah, it is opined that a few of our smitten boys will at no distant day enter Hymen's bowers. Particulars later.

It is expected that Major Creary will come our way, not later than the 3d inst. His official coin-dispensing visits are always welcomed. Some of the companies were not paid since last December and as a consequence will draw their pay in months when the general major visits us.

Thomas Gunneff, late first sergeant of company F, Twenty-first infantry, has just re-enlisted at Columbus barracks, Ohio, for a three months' furlough, to be discharged at the expiration of same, as per general order No. 50, A. G. O. series 1890.

If the weather permits, the band will give their usual Sunday open air concert at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon. The cold and snow of last Sunday deterred the musical end of the Sixteenth infantry from performing, and as the weather at present is so very inclement, I shall not publish their programmes until satisfied that the elements will allow them to render one of their musical treats, as undoubtedly their concerts are.

There is joy in the household of my friend Charlie M. Brown, the wheelwright and employee of the quartermaster department. The cause is at once apparent, when it is known that a bouncing ten pound boy arrived on the morning of the 2d inst. Mother and child are progressing finely. Our heartiest congratulations, Charlie, we shall soon see the fragrant Havana to the youngster's continued health and prosperity by-and-by.

The boys on guard wear heavy buffalo or canvas blanket lined coats. The buffalo coats were issued G and H, Sixteenth infantry, at Olney, S. D.; Henry D and E, of the same regiment, were served with the canvas blanket-lined articles at Adair, Neb. Clad in these, with fur caps and gloves, seamless socks and overshoes, the sentries are able to combat the coldest weather, may even camp around the north pole and not feel in the least the frigidity of that locality.

About time we were having electric car service. The wire is up, track laid, all that is necessary is cars, and why not start now! A schedule arranged on the half hour basis, to allow the ladies to leave Star road at 12 o'clock midnight, to enable our theatre-goers to ride home in lieu of the tedious hill climb from the foot of First South street, would meet with the most hearty approval of the residents of the military city. If the schedule is arranged with a tendency to make visits to Salt Lake congenial, so that no military duties will be neglected, it will cause the new line to be well patronized.

On the morning of the 28th ultimo, First Sergeant Dudley, company H, Sixteenth infantry, met with a serious and purely accidental mishap, caused by the premature discharge of a Colt's navy revolver. From such information as I can obtain, I learn that the sergeant was unloading a revolver in the store room of his company when the little gun was discharged whirling a forty-five calibre ball through his foot near the toes. The wound, whilst not of a dangerous nature, will keep the sergeant in the post hospital for some days to come. Sergeant Dudley has our sympathy in his affliction and I sincerely hope that the wound will rapidly heal. The wounded non-commissioned officer is one of the most genial and well-liked in the command and

has the best wishes of our entire community.

Governor Warren, of Wyoming, is a rustic of the first water and is to be praised for his attempt to get a \$50,000 appropriation to repair Fort McKinney. Now many who are not cognizant of the fort's location may think the request for so much cash to build and repair the barracks, stables and outhouses of McKinney as rather a large one, but when it is taken into consideration that this fort is situated in a most important section, adjacent to the Black Hills and Indian reservations, and when properly garrisoned is of prime importance, as the presence of troops so near the red depredators strikes awe into them and permits the pioneer settler of northern Wyoming to move about the range in peace and quietude. With the post in an improved condition, with extra buildings, etc., a much larger garrison can be kept there continuously. Hope Congress will not be "proverbially slow" in acquiescing in Governor Warren's very modest request, but do so at once.

Frederic Remington, artist and correspondent in Harper's Weekly of 24th (among matters connected with the recent Sioux outbreak and Wounded Knee fight), has that is that you can bet the private soldier in the United States army will fight. He'll fight from the drop of the bat, anywhere and in any place, and he'll fight till you call time. I never in my life saw Springfield carbines worked so industriously as at the place. I noticed one young fellow, and his gun seemed to just blaze all the while. Poor chap! He's mustered out for good!"

The mother of the wife of Lieutenant Besant B. Buck, Sixteenth infantry, Mrs. Olive V. Bernard, wife of Major R. F. Bernard, died quite recently at Jefferson barracks, Mo. February 1, 1890.

Children Not Wanted.
Home Seeker (looking at highly decorated flat)—These apartments are certainly elegant, but the windows are too low. Children would fall out of them and get killed.

Janitor—Yes'm.
Home Seeker—Do you think the landlord would object to having bars across Janitor—Yes'm.—New York Weekly.

Keeping His Credit Good.
Littleshort—Let me have \$10 this morning, will you, Wally?
Wally (hands over an X)—Yes, but—

Littleshort (hands it back)—There, that pays up for the one I had last year. I try and make it a point not to let these things run too long.—Detroit Free Press.

His Standard of Measurement.
Mother—Charlie, you have given your sister the smallest apple. You should have given her the largest one, for she is so much larger than you.

Charlie (with force of conviction)—But, mamma, see how much larger my mouth is than hers.—General Manager.

Too Expensive.
Borrowit—That's rather a swell boarding house you are stopping at, Gazzleton.
Gazzleton—Why, yes. I tried a cheaper one, but I couldn't afford it. I fell away so that I had to buy a new suit in six weeks.—Harper's Bazar.

Humiliated.
Jackson Horn—Wundah what's de matter wit Boss Jones. He looks kind o' solemncholy.
Engle Bickens—He's gal ain't got no confidence in him; she gave 'n a safety razor for a birdy present.—Judge.

Circumstances Alter Cases.
About time we were having electric car service. The wire is up, track laid, all that is necessary is cars, and why not start now! A schedule arranged on the half hour basis, to allow the ladies to leave Star road at 12 o'clock midnight, to enable our theatre-goers to ride home in lieu of the tedious hill climb from the foot of First South street, would meet with the most hearty approval of the residents of the military city. If the schedule is arranged with a tendency to make visits to Salt Lake congenial, so that no military duties will be neglected, it will cause the new line to be well patronized.

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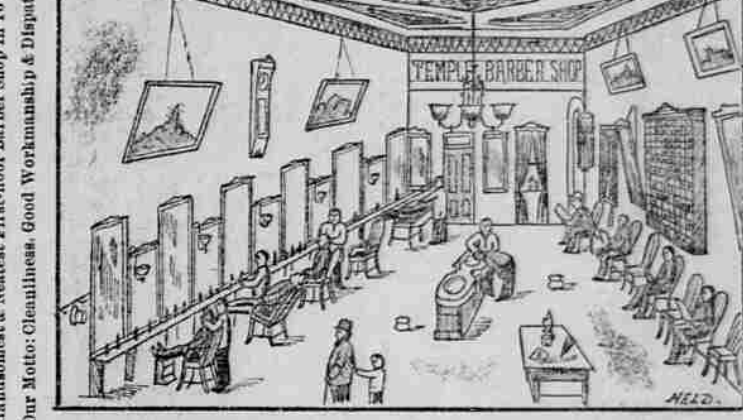
has the best wishes of our entire community.

She (indignantly)—Dear me, Mr. Slip-all-thetime, I thought you could skate!
He (submissively)—You wouldn't think so if you were in my place.—Once A Week.

Have you seen that magnificent display of Colburn's Philadelphia Mustard in Z. C. M. I. window. If not, why not!

13 W. South Temple St., across the road from Mormon Temple

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HAIRCUTTING A SPECIALTY.

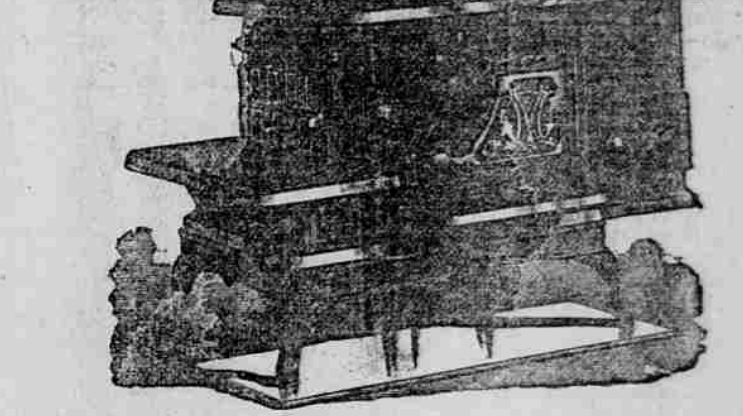


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WM. RESOR & CO'S

Justly Celebrated

Monitor Stoves and Ranges



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EQUITABLE COOP



WILLIAM LANGTON. THOMAS H. NOTT

35 W. First South Street.

ONE PAIR OF RUBBERS GIVEN AWAY WITH EVERY PAIR SHOES SOLD.

Favorite Store for Everybody!



SORENSEN & CARLQUIST. BEDROOM SUITES, PARLOR SUITES AND CARPETS

46 MAIN STREET.